

Calm as a lion
Silent as a snake
I would chew you up
But i already ate
You too good to be true
Im mista blue mixy mood
Crawlin so bad and walking so great
Too great to be false
Passed every course
In the school of death
I got no remorse
Cause i aint guilty
Yeah im kinda filthy
But the heart is pure
And stronger than a horse
I dont care to floss
I dont care to rap
Dont need yuh appause
You aint gotta act
Yea i went to college so i could drop side knowledge
In the cemetery all i need is the hat
Niggaz want facts
Niggaz want crack
Niggaz want anthing thatll have their back
Phone calling for back up when they about to get clapped up
Ion call nobody cause im all that
And a bag a chip and a pack a ports
With the g ticket bout to go to court
Written by mister g
Didnt know im mister g
I roll with coincidences
Like its a sport
...pause...
...stop...
Rewind the tape
Ima rhymin ape
The fake steal ideas
And the real just create
While they get tracked by broke nosy apes
Must be nosy for cocaine
Like dirty cia
How you gon track you do know what maff is
Thinkin you judge classy
You dont know what class is
Fuck the caste system
You dont know what cast it

Like the cast in the movies
You dont know what cast is
Like the cast in the movie
Druggin up the masses
Looking like jokers
All this laughing gases
...pause...
...stop...
Fast forward to the gate

Birch b like, i want u back, u neva had me in the first place
Im runnin track u in the back bitch im in first place
They on my back they wanna know what is yo birth place
Im like the spot, ready to drop, mark of thwworst place
Likw x men or henchmen im a mutation
Yea ima nigga but ima nigga jamaitian
Product a da environment aswell as the gods of creation
Niggaz want lace my drugs fuck you know bout lacing
Intertwinin divinin weavin n bobbin
Weave on her head plant the seed model mobbin
Watchu like, corn on the cob and grits and that hog skin
I write murder for niggaz that like burgers one day ima need johnnie Cochran, my
bars is a problem, you ont wanem on yuh conscious, i aint even really gon give you da
real hits it might knock you unconscious
Nigga whars poppin
You peace seekin im war lockin
Niggaz wanna be happy so they start hoppin
From here to there over there under here andele andele
Niggayou look like a rabbit
You complain like a faggot
Im ridin dolo with no hoe
While you playin with yuh little gogo
Gadget
Do you believe..fuck you i know magic
Can you please..fuck you i know magic
Trick or treat
Fuck you i know magic
Everyday is halloween fucking gods atlas
Lifes a balance
Mind acrobatics

Nigga you need some practice
Go read a fuckin book of matches
I know you are watchu eat
Driving around reading asses
If you aint stable what doesit mean if you graduates wirh your masters
Or studied a trade but wanna shit on peoples parade
Lets play a game a sharades
Im a specialist with no degrees or certificates
Who am i?
I is who i is
I work for nasa
The one before nasa
You da type to call a miracle a disaster
Im da classee and and classer
Sound clashwr
Dummy crasher
I died so times just ask her
But thats wjat i said..
Anyway
You running around
While am kd od on the ground
Movin faster
Dagifter an da trasher
Or my trash gonna gift you
Or my gift gonna trash ya
Fuck da english you speak
My passwords be like wordpasser
Aint got no time to start creatin shir
But i can like a pastor
I like hot sauce..

I had theheart of a ninja
Since elementary
Fuckin with da elements
It was meant to be
Think theyfreein they crib
They penitentiary
Includin me
Mother dear was the ward
Give myselfan applause
I gotta history
And like a snake a gotta job on da ward
Spy in disguise while looking high yet well behaved

We not gon talk bout dirty cia
Think im liein its understandable
Cuz to me too the storys unbelievable
Just know when you woke and see truth
You a target definitely on the radar
After to work back to work in the sreet
The car river graveyard
This lifeis fucked up a sick joke a game
So when i say i die hard i really mean i playhard
To the god i stay close, devil i stay far
Well not totally
I could dance with the devil
Cause im a handsome rebel
Wish all these was roses
They just some random pedals
They all beautiful but i be denyin
Cause when i stop and penetrate, i start cryin
These bitches diein
These niggaz diein
If im liein roaches would flyin
Not those but the ones that look like mouse
And any looking trap house aint no goodnight house
Im in the middle with a fiddle
Not that hood life couch
But im bad while doin right
Its a hook right route
I could take yo bitch nigga
Even shoog nights spouse
I could flip da switch nigga
Live the good life now

This world is borin have me yawnin
Coke in the mornin
I like da rain n da stormin
Da grains n da farmin
I train with da god men
Im strange when im harmin
Im strange when im n calm
My pain is alarmin
I frame all da blamers dat frame me for pourin
Im stop hear, cuz i coyld go on n on n on
Get a corona and go chill under the awnin
Cause aint not palm trees in new york...

Im back again
With the rap again

Ready to clap again
They hate me cuz im black african
Like whats jappenin
Spritul bundles im stack em
While bitches is traffickin
While niggaz is trappin men
The system b hackin em
No privacy they need a eye to see
Take technology decoy purpose its a camera
Meanwhile its like x ray vision
Tryna steal yo light gamma
Buildin shit on top a you stoppin you
Crucifyin u with nails, yea they wanna kill you with the hammer
It is known everyone is in danger
Specially those that seem to b a stranger
To they own self cuz they got no wealth
The gods need no help
Cuz they got that gold belt
Like orion we flyin in a spaceship
Some divinin da mind on some lace tip
Its a ceime to kill time on some waste shit
Gotta grind gotta find what is sacred
Get in line gotta mind gods statement
I drop a dime for the mime that dont say shit
So the stars could align
The eyes and the blind
The signs of the time
I could taste it
Yea thats that real soft...

hi my name is able. But the system calls me disable. So much confusion and labels. I'm the circle of death But I aint talkin bout donuts and bagels. Two music sheets is my staple. I live in reality but they think my mind is a fable. Still a king while I'm eating money under the table. Why fight. I'm connected to the earth like wi-fi. My heart's on enable. Baby I'm came to rock the cradle. Civilization. Civilize a nation. Voodoo is the cure. Every soul is a . Tryna say African. Cause that's where it started. Sorry for the Christians. The dearly departed. I'm so cold hearted. But I don't ever start shit. Violence on my mind. I just recline and spark shit. Heavy meditator. Cause aint nothin greater. Than on my mind. So divine. Fuck the haters. I want a alligator. Pear. Cause my nuts is impaired. You aint ketch that I know. Cause ya English is impaired. I can speak like a teacher. But listen like a student. One respect is my name. come fuck with the movement. Don't wanna fuck. Fuck you while I fuck she. When I fuck. I fuck true. You fuck like monkey. I'm the don with the keys. Yous a donkey. You never smoked crack but you still a junkie. I like all women even if they chunky. Long as they mind pussy and spirit aint

smelling funky. Dropped outta school but I aint no flunky. Just the knowledge of self that had me feeling spunky. So I don't make mistakes. I never failed once. I'm dumb. Yea kin All hail the dunce. People spend they whole life wasting time. Waiting on line. Crack. You just drunk the punch.

Im in a crisis
I got the love itis
I got so much niceness
How come im still wifeless
Some times i b on a roll
N see the beauty to be behold
N say damn i should roll some dices
And ion mine losing if shes priceless like isis
A true love i really love n not someone on my likelist
Someone i could share all my darkness n lightness
Someone thatll make me overgrind
Likea morning to nightshift
So r hearts could combine an build something righteous
I dont judge
Im not really into this black whiteness
But fuck whoever waan fight this
She gotta be black and thats a fact
If not shes wack you could go ahead an bite this
Ima shoot for the moon even though i might miss
Cuz as the sayin goes all be around stars
And not people that r lifeless

Dressed in all black
With da trucker hat
I bang like thunder cats
You runnin game
Im runnin rap
Fuck if ya gun ill clap
Cause ill tackle you down like a runnin back
Have you screamin pull up pull up
Like 50 cent like run it back
I got bars for days
Like im doin time
I aint hard to say that im true to mine
Cuz i dont copy nigga
Im original
Dont say copy nigga
Say original
Cuz where we come from is where we tryna go

The origin of djinn lets take it slow

Im talkin bout tribes
Im talkin bout lives
That fight quicker
And got somethin better than liquor

Fuck everything white i wanna see you blacker
You smokin that crack you lookin like a cracker
They started the porn now you a pro jacker
Since you was born you talkin like an actor
Monkey see monkey do
Watchin movies and the blue
Never ever in da mood
To sit down in ya room
Put down all da games
Rearrange ya mindframe
Understand the 9 brain
Instead you playin mind games

Mindin the next mans biness
Cuz you broke as a bottle a guiness
On the sidewalk from a drunk nigga on a late night
Claim that you good but you not cuz you hate light
Comin from a real good nigga
That aint tryna be a hood nigga
That wanna see da hood bigga

Some niggaz think my shit is wack
And dont even rap
Just be dick ridin other rap niggaz
Who invented that?

You caught in the maze
da smoke n da haze
You gonna behave when i send da trap

Or not you already da disease nigga
You cant stop you still hungry for cheese nigga
Youza rat like that chuckie cheese nigga
They runnin game on you with games
Cant you see nigga

Time to be a man and stop all the bullshit
I like to party too but after i build on some cool shit
Fuck who you cool with..like tupac said

The realest niggaz aint really got friends
And thats the movement
Reggae music again
Thats da slewment
I got da keyz to a benz
Part a my tool kit
Cuz ima walker
Cyclist a ranger
With good aim
Cetch me in the forest you in danger
They say dont drink and drive
So i dont drink and shoot
But after da range session voodoo ranger
To be clear thats a beer but i still feel sober
So i go for the gold king cobra

I got some og herbs
Og s for organic
A wiseman once said to react
Dont panic
People so depress
While they actin so manic
and wen helpin words come and they just
Cant stand it
Thats a mental disorder
But we cant move the whole population
Across the sea border
To a mental island hospital nasa too
Tryna move to another planet
Is like every fucking body
Tryna runaway
Like when you go on vacation
Oh thats the normal way
okay to travel but on a business tip
Not to get your rocks off on the rocks
thats some business shit
Cuz you still feel shitty after that sickness hit
Learn how to let go into yuh isness pit
Move a little more slow and sometimes just stop

And if you cant realize the stone god
You livin under a rock

